

REAL STUFF

AVOID
ENTANGLEMENTS
WITH THOSE
MORE TROUBLED
THAN YOURSELF.

NO
PROBLEM.



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SCOTT CUNNINGHAM
HOLLY TUTTLE
FIONA SMYTH
JIM SIERGEY
R.L. CRABB

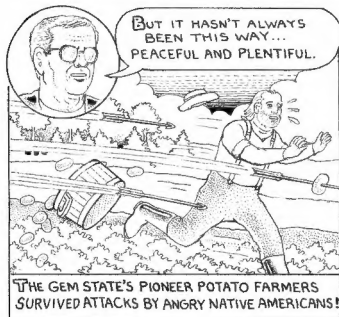
FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

POTATO WARS

BY DENNIS P. EICHHORN
ART BY GERALD JABLONSKI



...IDAHO PRODUCES OVER
12 BILLION POUNDS
OF POTATOES A YEAR!



IN THE 1860S, HOSTILITIES BROKE OUT BETWEEN
POTATO BARONS IN NORTH AND SOUTH IDAHO...



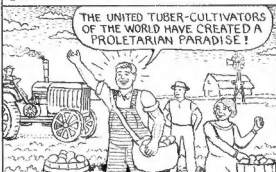
...WHICH LED TO THE
GREAT IDAHO POTATO
FAMINE OF 1868!

BUT THE RESILIENT SETTLERS ENDURED,
AND THEIR CROPS FLOURISHED! BY
WORLD WAR I, IDAHO POTATOES WERE
REVERED AROUND THE WORLD!



FARM QUOTAS ENSURED THAT EVERY
ALLIED SOLDIER IN THE BIG ONE
RECEIVED A POTATO PER DAY.

IN THE 1920S, THE POTATO
WOBBLES ORGANIZED THE SPUD-
FIELD WORKERS INTO VAST
COLLECTIVES...



...WHICH RESULTED IN BETTER
WORKING CONDITIONS, HIGHER
WAGES, AND INCREASED PRODUCTIVITY!

THAT BLISSFUL INTERLUDE
ENDED ABRUPTLY DURING
PROHIBITION, AS GANGSTER
LACKEYS OF THE VODKA
DISTILLERIES SEIZED THE
POTATO WAREHOUSES, DRIVING
THE FARMERS FROM THEIR LAND.



THAT SITUATION PREVAILED UNTIL WORLD WAR II,
WHEN U.S. FORCES INTERVENED, OCCUPYING IDAHO
AND NATIONALIZING THE POTATO FIELDS.



AND THAT WAS
THE BEGINNING
OF THE ANNUAL
POTATO DAYS
CELEBRATION!
JUST REMEMBER...



...IT'S ALWAYS GOOD
TO COMMEMORATE
YOUR ROOTS!



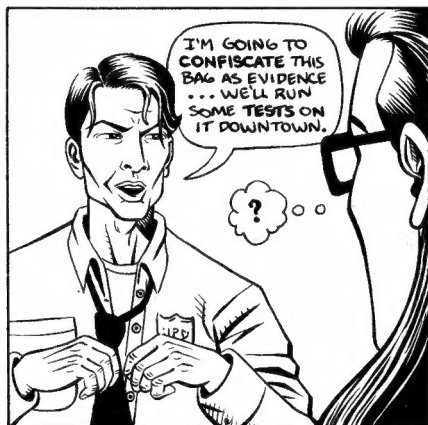
BAD BADGE

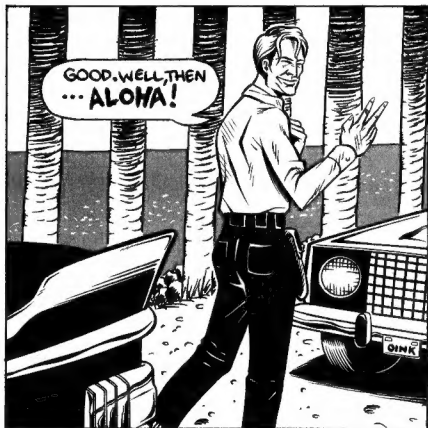
BY DENNIS P. EICHHORN
ART BY JUSTIN HAMPTON



WE WERE ON AN EXTENDED HAWAIIAN
VACATION, DRIVING AROUND OAHU
SMOKING DOPE, WHEN...







Look Alike

BY DENNIS P. EICHORN... ARTWORK BY ARIEL BORDEAUX

The 60's were over...and I was in the Bay Area doing some shopping at the San Francisco Comic Book Company...





ONE MAN-ONE GLOVE:

The Legend Of WILD MAN FISCHER

Part 5: The Second Coming

©'94 by D.EICHHORN & WILLIAMS

...AND, AT THE TIME, THAT INCLUDED ROCK FESTIVALS...



THE UNIVERSAL LIFE CHURCH WAS THE BRAIN-CHILD OF REV. KIRBY HENSLEY, AN ILLITERATE EX-BAPTIST MINISTER...



...WHOSE THEOLOGICAL BELIEFS COULD BE EXPRESSED IN THREE WORDS!

AFTER WILD MAN FISCHER DEPARTED FOR LOS ANGELES, THINGS GOT BACK TO "NORMAL"...



...AND THE UNIVERSAL LIFE CHURCH!



SOON OUR MEMBERSHIP PACKETS ARRIVED...



...TO OUR IMMENSE ENJOYMENT!

THERE SEEMED TO BE ROOM IN THE CHURCH FOR EVERYONE & ANYTHING...



...AND BY ADVERTISING IN UNDERGROUND NEWS-PAPERS, THE U.L.C. ATTRACTED ALL TYPES!

BEING A U.L.C. MINISTER HAD ITS ADVANTAGES.
YOU COULD PERFORM MARRIAGES...



...TRAVEL FOR HALF-FARE ON MANY AIRLINES...



...VISIT PRISONERS IN JAIL...

...AND EVEN TRY FOR A DRAFT DEFERMENT!



LOTS OF PEOPLE JOINED... BY THE TIME WE SIGNED UP, THE U.L.C. WAS A MILLION STRONG AND GROWING FAST!



MEANWHILE, STUDENTS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO (MY RECENT ALMA MATER) WERE WHIPPING THEMSELVES INTO A ROCK-FESTIVAL FRENZY!



EVERY YEAR, IN EARLY MAY, A DOZEN OR MORE AREA ROCK GROUPS WOULD PLAY FOR FREE OUTDOORS.



AS A STUDENT, I'D BEEN A VOLUNTEER STAGE MANAGER. NOW, MY SERVICES WERE REALLY IN DEMAND...

A WILD MAN FISCHER TOUR CAN HANDLE A DOZEN BANDS... WE WANT YOU TO BE IN CHARGE OF THIS YEAR'S BLUE MOUNTAIN ROCK FESTIVAL!

ANYONE WHO CAN PUT TOGETHER A WILD MAN FISCHER TOUR CAN HANDLE A DOZEN BANDS... WE WANT YOU TO BE IN CHARGE OF THIS YEAR'S BLUE MOUNTAIN ROCK FESTIVAL!

UH... THANKS!



THERE WAS A LOT OF WORK INVOLVED, SO I MOVED FROM SPOKANE TO MOSCOW & GOT BUSY.

WE'VE GOT ROOM FOR BLIND WILLIE & TENDER GREEN ON THE BILL...

WE NEED FIVE HUNDRED POSTERS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...

BLUE MOUNTAIN BENEFIT CONCERT



WHEN THE BIG DAY FINALLY ROLLED AROUND...

I'M FALLIN' DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN... YEAH, MY FEET ARE IN THE WINDOW... AND MY HEAD IS ON THE GROUND!



... A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL!

--IN MY CASE... TOO MUCH OF A GOOD TIME! THE NEXT MORNING...

OH... MY HEAD! I NEED SOME COFFEE...

--THIS IS THE WORST HANGOVER I'VE EVER HAD...!!



... WHILE TRYING TO COLLECT MY WITS IN THE MOSCOW HOTEL'S GARDEN LOUNGE...

... I WATCHED THE GREYHOUND BUS PULL UP.



MY NAME IS LA-ARRY-Y!



SUDDENLY...

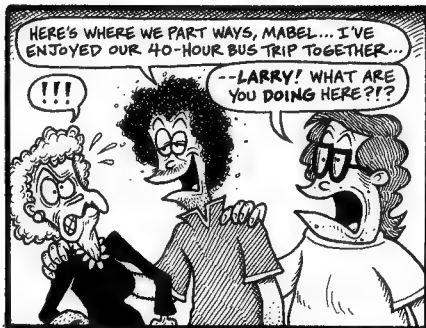
MY GOD! IT'S LARRY "WILD MAN" FISCHER! HE'S COME BACK!!

MY NAME IS LA-ARRY! I HAVE A MO-OTHER...



HER NAME IS MO-OTHER... AH, BACK IN NORTH IDAHO, AT LAST... A TRUE HOTBED OF WILD MAN FISCHER MANIA!





LARRY WAS DEAD-SET ON PRODUCING HIS OWN CONCERT THE FOLLOWING NIGHT!

--BUT THAT'S A WEEK-DAY NIGHT...
HARDLY ANYONE WILL COME!



THAT WON'T MATTER...I'M A
BIG DRAW! ...AND DON'T EXPECT
A CUT OF THE MONEY, EITHER...
I'M DOING THIS ALL ON MY OWN!



--THAT OUGHT TO
PROVE INTERESTING.

--YOU CAN HELP
ME FOR FREE,
THOUGH--!!



OKAY...WELL, YOU CAN PROBABLY GET A
ROOM IN THE STUDENT UNION BUILDING TO
PERFORM IN, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE
ADVERTISING?

LEAVE THAT TO ME...



**KA-
SLAM!**

--LISTEN UP, PILGRIMS: WILD MAN
FISCHER IS BACK IN TOWN!!!

--HUH???

I-LIKE
THEY-
SCREEE!









HEY, ALLA YEW MUTANT BUCKARÖÖS! THIS HERE'S THE...

J.R. WILLIAMS

COMICS ROUNDUP!!

~Yahoo!~

WE 'UNS ARE MIGHTY PLEASED TO OFFER THE FOLLOWING BACK ISSUES OF **CRAP**—THE COMIC THAT FERTILIZES YOUR MIND! ISSUES #1-4 ARE JUST THREE BUCKS EACH! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, WHY NOT GIT YERSELF A FULL WAGGONLOAD? A SIX-ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION TO **CRAP** GOES FOR THE TRIFLIN' SUM OF JUST \$15.25!! MERCY SAKES ALIVE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SEND NO EX-TRA POSTAGE OR NOTHIN'—JUST KICK OFF YER SHOES IN 'RELAX WHILE THAT STEADY STREAM OF **CRAP** COMES A-ROLLIN' IN! DAMN! AIN'T IT GRAND?

WHAT?! Y'ALL AIN'T GOT YORE-SELF A COPY OF **COMPLETELY BAD BOYS** YET?!? TARNATION!! ONLY \$3.00! ALSO--Y'KNOW, THAT OL' J.R. IS JUST A DRAININ' FOOL! WHY HE'S BEEN IN EVERY SINGLE ISSUE OF **REAL** STUFF SINCE #2!! BACK ISSUE \$3.00 EACH! (SOME ISSUES ARE OUT-OF-PRINT, SO CHECK THE COMON AVAILABILITY, TONTOT!)

COO-OOOL-L!

BUMMER (J.R.'S 2ND COLLECTION OF KNEE-SLAPPIN' GOOD FUNNIES) IS STILL AVAILABLE FROM CAT HEAD COMICS (P.O. BOX 576, HUDSON, MA, 01744) FOR JUST \$3.75! FROM STAR-HEAD COMIX (P.O. BOX 30044, SEATTLE, WA, 98103), YOU CAN GIT J.R.'S BIG FAT 64-PAGE COLLECTION OF EARLY WORK, TITLED **FUN HOUSE**, FOR JUST \$4.15! ALSO FROM STAR-HEAD: J.R.'S **DIE LAUGHING** MINI-COMIC IS ONLY \$3.00! J.R.'S MINI-COLLABORATION WITH HIS OL' SADDLE PAL PETER BAGGE (BACK BEFORE THEY WUZ BOTH RICH & FAMOUS), CALLED **EAT SHIT OR DIE**, IS JUST ONE THIN DOLLAR! WARNING! DO NOT SEND MONEY FOR THIS STUFF TO FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS! NO! NO! DANGER, WILL EDINSON!!

COMPLETELY BAD BOYS

REAL STUFF

DAMNATION! NO, I AIN'T A-CUSSIN' YOU OUT--THAT'S THE TITLE OF J.R.'S NEW BOOK OF COLLECTED WORKS & A-COMIN' IN SEPTEMBER. THE RETURN OF **BAD COMICS** (HIS NOW OUT-OF-PRINT FIRST COLLECTION), WITH A BRAND-SPANKIN' NEW FRONT COVER, PLUS SOME NEW "MAGAZINE-SIZE" PAGES GO FOR \$3.00 A CRACK! YEE-HAW!! NO, I AIN'T A-CUSSIN' YOU OUT--THAT'S THE TITLE OF J.R.'S NEW BOOK OF COLLECTED WORKS & A-COMIN' IN SEPTEMBER. THE RETURN OF **BAD COMICS** (HIS NOW OUT-OF-PRINT FIRST COLLECTION), WITH A BRAND-SPANKIN' NEW FRONT COVER, PLUS SOME NEW "MAGAZINE-SIZE" PAGES GO FOR \$3.00 A CRACK! YEE-HAW!!

BOIN-NGGG!

HELP! I DECLARE, I BEGATFUL FER IT!

--AHCAIN'T B' LIEVE MAH BULGIN' PEEPEERS!



This is what I want, consarn it!

- Crap ☐ #1 ☐ #2 ☐ #3 ☐ #4 ☐ #5 (\$3.00 each)
☐ Crap 4-issue sub beginning with # _____ (\$9.50)
☐ Completely Bad Boys (\$3.00 each)
☐ Damnation #1 (\$3.50)
☐ Bad Comics #1 (\$3.50 — September release)
 Real Stuff ☐ #5 ☐ #6 ☐ #7 ☐ #8 ☐ #9 ☐ #10 ☐ #11
☐ #12 ☐ #13 ☐ #14 ☐ #15 ☐ #16 ☐ #17 ☐ #18

(Note: Real Stuff #14 and 18 — 18 spotlight the hawt-hot antics of Wildman Fletcher as delineated by JRW)

☐ Rollickin' Fantagraphics comics catalogue (FREE)

Name _____
 Address _____
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Send to: FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, "Crap" Dept., 7563 Lake City Way NE, Seattle, WA 98115. Please add \$3.00 shipping on all orders except subscriptions. (Outside U.S., make it \$5.00.) Please allow six to eight weeks for your goods to arrive. To order by credit card (Visa or MasterCard) call 800-687-1100.

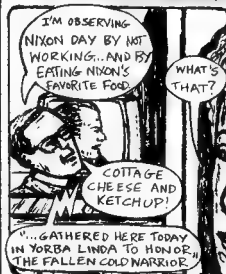
FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

IF COMICS WERE DRUGS, WE'D BE PUSHERS



DENNIS

EICHHORN'S 1994

AS
RENDERED
BY S. CUNNINGHAMTHE LAST
SUPPER

THE HATEFUL Church

BY DENNIS P. EICHORN

ART BY
HOLLY K.
"SPAWN OF
SATAN"
TITLE

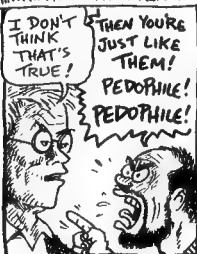
ONE SPRINGTIME IDAHO EVENING I PASSED THROUGH MOSCOW, AND CAME ACROSS AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT.



...I MADE THE MISTAKE OF ENGAGING A PROTESTER IN CONVERSATION...



...WITH PREDICTABLE RESULTS...



C'MON, DENNY, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE GAINED BY ARGUING WITH THEM.



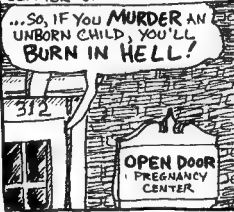
LATER ON, I TOLD MOSCOW COMIC-STORE OWNER KATHY SPRAGUE ABOUT MY EXPERIENCE...



...AND PICKETING THE LOCAL WOMEN'S HEALTH CLINIC...



...WHILE DISPENSING FUNDAMENTALIST SCARE-TACTICS THROUGH A PHONY 'COUNSELING CENTER' OF THEIR OWN...



WHAT ARE THEY CALLED?



I GUESS I MUST HAVE MET HIM ON AN OFF DAY... THE LAST TIME I SAW REV. WILSON, HE WAS CALLING ME A PEDOPHILE AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS!



...ARE YOU?



NIGHT OF THE OH-SO-VERY DEAD ☹☹☹

STORY BY DENNIS P. EICHORN ©1991 ART BY FIONA SMYTH



I'D BUY A BIT & SELL ENOUGH TO MY "FRIENDS" SO THAT I COULD GET HIGH "FOR FREE!"

HERE'S AN EIGHT-BALL



MY WEIGHT SOARED AS I BINGED ON DRUGS & SWEETS.



SEQUESTERED IN MY HNY APARTMENT, I'D INHALE TINY LINES FOR HOURS ON END, WHILE SMOKING CIGARETTES AND DRINKING BEER. I WATCHED A LOT OF CABLE TV.



ONE NIGHT IN THE EARLY A.M. HOURS, I PASSED OUT ON MY BED.



I DREAMED THAT I WAS DEAD AND SURROUNDED BY OTHERS LIKE MYSELF.



EVERYTHING WAS INSUBSTANTIAL, WITH THE PALE CHALKY CONSISTENCY THAT BAGGIES GET WHEN THEY'RE EMPTIED OF WHITE POWDER DRUGS.

LOST! I FELT SO LOST!

AND PARANOID! WE WERE LIKE GREEDY SCUTTLE INSECTS CONSTANTLY STRIVING TO STEAL ONE ANOTHER'S DRUGS STASHES.

I'VE OVERDOSED AND DIED!

WHERE AM I?

WHERE ARE YOU?

SAVE ME!

I'M SORRY

EACH OF US HAD A GHOSTLY PLASTIC BAG WHICH WE KEPT PROTECTED WHILE TRYING TO FILL.

I WOKE UP! MY HEART WAS POUNDING!

THANK GOD I'M ALIVE!



I BLEW MY NOSE AND CLOTS OF BLOOD CAME OUT. IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME.

EVER SINCE I'VE STAYED AWAY FROM COCAINE AS BEST I COULD.

NO MORE!

SO DON'T YOU DARE OFFER ME ANY!

I MEAN it!!

REMEMBER... THEY'RE OUT THERE!

FIN

GURU UPDATE

by Dennis P. Eichhorn.

Artwork by Stan Shaw.

I was backsliding bad...

I needed some spiritual advice, and I needed it fast...

"I'd better call my guru!" I said as I reached for the telephone.

"Hello?"

"Bill? I need some inspiration!"

"Denny?"

"Denny! I'm glad you called... I'm all fucked up!"

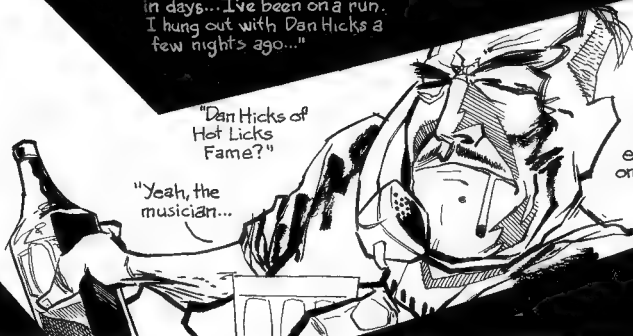
"You are? Me too!"


"I haven't bathed nor eaten in days... I've been on a run. I hung out with Dan Hicks a few nights ago..."

"Dan Hicks of Hot Licks Fame?"

"Yeah, the musician..."

...he fell off the wagon recently and exposed himself on stage in Portland Oregon!"





"I met Dan Hicks once... it was at a road house in Navato."

HICKS
AND HIS HOT LICKS

"Hey, you're
Dan Hicks,
aren't
you?"

"Sure
am."

"I've always
dug you, man..."

say... do you
think we could
cross swords?"

"It would be
my pleasure!"

"Yeah,
that was a
memory-lane
highlight!"

Dan Hicks
is all right in
my book."

"That's a good one.
There are times..."

I remember once
in Las Vegas...

I was covering the
first Ali-Spinks fight...

THE NEW HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPION OF THE
WORLD... **LEON SPINKS!**

...and after the
surprise ending,

Harold Conrad
and I
were invited...

...to
Ali's
suite.

I waited while Harold
disappeared into Ali's
bedroom.

Then I was
called in, and...

"Bill Cardoso,
meet
Muhammad
Ali."

RIGHT
THIS
WAY,
MR.
CONRAD!

"It's good to meet
you, Cardoso."

"I'm honored."

"Cardoso, I'd like you to
meet Elvis's daddy,

Vernon
Presley...

and this is
Colonel Parker."



PLEASED TO
MAKE YOUR
ACQUAINTANCE.

"It was
the best
moment
of my life."

"SUIH!"

"Bill, what were
Elvis's father and
manager doing
there?"



"Elvis and Ali
were good
friends."

I see,
so that's the
connection."

"Bill you've done
it again! I feel
renewed, and
the spirit's on me!
I'm going to
get off the line
and get back
to work!"

Okay
Denny...

take care.

the
end

LOOKY HERE!

Not everyone is aware of the vast array of highly talented artists and scribes who graced the pages of the **NORTHWEST EXTRA!** during its brief but glorious run of fifteen issues from December '88 to November '90. The **EXTRA!** flourished as the Nineties waned, and it's one of the most collectible lurid pulp tabloids ever published. Just check out these great issues:

Number 1: Cover and centerfold by Carl Smool, in the Mexican broadside tradition, illustrating "Bitter Fruit," a story by Dennis P. Eichhorn about the pesticides used in fruits and vegetables. Columns by gonzo progenitor Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, drive-in movie critic Joe Bob Briggs, and videophile Theron Yeager. "Rock & Roll Confidential" by Dave Marsh, with rare, formerly unpublished Lennon photo. "The Valley of Death" by Tim Cahill, illustrated by Michael Dougan. An article about Lynda Barry's play "The Last House" by Bill Ontiveros. "Weird News" by Chuck Shepherd. "The Bad Boys" comic strip by J.R. Williams, and artwork by Holly Tuttle, Michael Dougan and Mark Zingarelli. Design consultation by Tamara Broadhead.

Number 2: Cover and centerfold in four-color glory by Michael Dougan, illustrating Tim Cahill's "Simple Rules." Lynda Barry's "Ernie Pook's Comeback" makes its first appearance, and J.R. Williams' "The Bad Boys" reoccurs. Video critic Fred Hopkins's first column. Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh, Chuck Shepherd and Theron Yeager. Drew Friedman's masterful cartoon treatment of Harvey Pekar's "Rabbi's Wife," and artwork by Carol Moiseiwitsch, Peter Bagge, Robert Crumb and Mark Zingarelli. Art direction by Art Chantry and design consultation by Art Chantry.

Number 3: Cover and centerfold by Carol Moiseiwitsch, illustrating Bill Cardoso's "Dead Wild Horses." "A Personal History of Modern Israel" by Harvey Pekar. Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh (great Roy Orbison photo!), Fred Hopkins and Chuck Shepherd. Cartoon strips by Lynda Barry and J.R. Williams, and artwork by Michael Dougan, Holly Tuttle, Drew Friedman, Fred Andrews, Jessica Dodge and Mark Zingarelli. Great Elvis section. Art direction by Art Chantry.

Number 4: Cover and centerfold by Peter Bagge, illustrating Harvey Pekar's "Keep the Heat on Reagan." "Baseball Astrology" by Buddha Berman, and columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh, Fred Hopkins and Chuck Shepherd. Cartoon strips by Lynda Barry and J.R. Williams. Artwork by Michael Dougan, Tammy Fujiwara, Drew Friedman, and Mark Zingarelli. Design direction by Art Chantry.

Number 5: Cover and centerfold by Drew Friedman, illustrating Ivan Stang's "Are You a Moe, a Curly, or Merely a Larry?" "The Three Stooges and Then Some" by Fred Hopkins and John Black. Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh and Chuck Shepherd. Mark Newgarden's "The Little Nun" joins the strips by Lynda Barry and J.R. Williams. Artwork by Carol Moiseiwitsch, Michael Dougan, Holly Tuttle, Willow B. Norris and Mark Zingarelli. Art direction by Art Chantry and design consultation by Art Chantry.

Number 6: Cover from Carl Lay's "Grunge 361" centerfold, with Esther Herst's "Pro Choice Pro Bono." Alison Bechdel's rendering of Harvey Pekar's "Gallantry" joins cartoon strips by Lynda Barry, J.R. Williams and Mark Newgarden. Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Fred Hopkins, Buddha Berman, Dave Marsh and Chuck Shepherd. Artwork by Holly Tuttle, Michael Dougan, Stan Shaw and Mark Zingarelli. Photo of Ms. LaZonga by Cam Garrett with interview by Louie Raffloer. Art direction by Art Chantry and design consultation by Art Chantry.

Number 7: Cover and centerfold by J.R. Williams, illustrating Dr. Hunter S. Thompson's "Don't Tread On Me." Alison Bechdel's treatment of Harvey Pekar's "Free Association." J. Dooley's "Stone Age to Space Age." "True Reality Rock Report" by Al Larsen. Columns by Fred Hopkins, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh, Buddha Berman and Chuck Shepherd. Cartoon strips by Lynda Barry and Mark Newgarden. Artwork by Michael Dougan, Maurice Wright and Mark Zingarelli. Art direction by Art Chantry and design consultation by Art Chantry.

Number 8: Cover and centerfold by Holly Tuttle, illustrating W.P. Kinsella's "The Reports Concerning the Death of the Seattle Albatross Are Greatly Exaggerated." "All's Fair at Seafood" by Tim A. Smith, Mechanical Editor. "The Badness of Darning" by Fred Hopkins and John Black. Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh, Buddha Berman and Chuck Shepherd. Paul Mavrides interprets Harvey Pekar's "The L.A. Performance Scene." Cartoon strips by Lynda Barry, J.R. Williams and Mark Newgarden, and artwork by Michael Dougan and Mark Zingarelli. Art direction by Art Chantry.

Number 9: Ken Brown's "Dude Descending a Staircase" serves as cover and centerfold. "Silver Bullets and Golden Classics: The Music of the Lone Ranger" by Jim Messina,

backed with Fred Hopkins's "Clayton Moore - The Man Behind the Mask." Charles Bukowski's first appearance, with "only one Cervantes," illustrated by Robert Crumb. Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs and Dave Marsh. Roland Sweet replaces Chuck Shepherd as compiler of "Weird News." Frank Stack renders Harvey Pekar's "Adam Pukes on Halloween," plus cartoon strips by Lynda Barry, J.R. Williams and Mark Newgarden, and artwork by Michael Dougan. Art direction by Art Chantry.

Number 10: Cover by Aline Kominski, Sophie and Robert Crumb (formerly unpublished Christmas card), Mitch O'Connell's "Elvis Presley Viva Las Xmas" centerfold. "The Worst Films of Xmas" by Fred Hopkins and John Black, illustrated by Carol Moiseiwitsch. "Just Say Woe" by Theater Writer Linda Whitney, and columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh and Roland Sweet. Book review by Harvey Pekar, accompanied by his "Somewhere in Pennsylvania," rendered by Joe Zabel and Gary Dumm. Charles Bukowski's "terminology," illustrated by Michael Dougan. Cartoon strips by Lynda Barry, J.R. Williams and Mark Newgarden. Artwork by Drew Friedman and Danny Mittendorf. Art direction by Art Chantry.

Number 11: Cover and centerfold by Carol Moiseiwitsch, illustrating Robert Hennelly's Exxon expose "The Big Spill." "Twisted Valentines" by Fred Hopkins and John Black. "the place" by Charles Bukowski. Poet Jack Thibau makes his first appearance with "Hollywood." Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Linda Whitney, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh and Roland Sweet. Book review by Harvey Pekar. Cartoon strips by Lynda Barry, J.R. Williams and Mark Newgarden. Artwork by Michael Dougan and Brian Williamson. Art direction by Art Chantry.

Number 12: Cover illustration of William S. Burroughs by Robert Crumb. "Book of Shadows" by William S. Burroughs, illustrated by S. Clay Wilson. "recognized" by Charles Bukowski, illustrated by Holly Tuttle. "The City of Broken Glass" by Formerly Rocky Goldberg. "L.A." by Jack Thibau. Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh, Linda Whitney, Fred Hopkins and Roland Sweet, and a book review by Harvey Pekar. "Close Call" by Dennis P. Eichhorn and Mark Zingarelli and "More Guys Than Gals Are Forced Into Sex" by Carol Moiseiwitsch, plus cartoon strips by Lynda Barry, J.R. Williams and Mark Newgarden. Artwork by Michael Dougan and T.S. Sullivant. Art direction by Art Chantry.

Number 13: Cover illustration of Charles Bukowski by Robert Crumb. "between races" by Charles Bukowski, with illustration by same. Centerfold by Michael Dougan, illustrating Robert Ferrigno's "The Horse Latitudes." "Here Are The Instructions" by Formerly Rocky Goldberg. "Getting the Message Out!" by Harvey Pekar. "poem" by Jack Thibau. Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh and Roland Sweet. Cartoon strips by Carol Moiseiwitsch, Lynda Barry, J.R. Williams and Mark Newgarden. Artwork by Mary Fleener and Sean Hurley. Art direction by Art Chantry, winner of a prestigious Merit Award from the Society of Publication Designers (SPD) for the cover design.

Number 14: "EXTRA!" issue, cover by S. Clay Wilson, featuring the Checkered Demon. "Robert Crumb Interview" by *Screw Magazine's* Al Goldstein, illustrated by Joe Matt III. "Turtle Squirrels" by Charles Kraft, illustrated by Jim Woodring. "kiss those days goodbye" by Charles Bukowski. "The Dishwashing Man" by Formerly Rocky Goldberg, illustrated by Holly Tuttle. "The Most Psychotronic Adult Videos of All Time" by Fred Hopkins and John Black. Book review by Harvey Pekar, and columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs, Dave Marsh and Roland Sweet. "poem" by Jack "The Woman Who Tried To Eat Me Alive!" by J.R. Williams is a featured cartoon strip. So are S. Clay Wilson's "The Checkered Demon In Hell! Part I" and Mark Newgarden's "So Help Me!" Lynda Barry's contributes her strip. Artwork by Basil Wolverton and Sean Hurley. Art direction by Art Chantry.

Number 15: Cover illustration of Jack Kerouac by Robert Crumb. Drew Friedman's Quayle family drawing illustrates Martin A. Lee and Norman Solomon's "Dan Quayle, a Pot Dealer and the Information Police," "happy birthday" by Charles Bukowski, illustrated by Michael Dougan. "Billy Bragg: An Appreciation" by Harvey Pekar. Columns by Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, Joe Bob Briggs and Dave Marsh. Artwork by Michael Dougan and Sean Hurley. Art Direction by Art Chantry, winner of another SPD Merit Award for the cover design.

That's quite a list. There's a little Elvis in every issue, and a little Art, too. To order, just list the issues you want, enclose \$7.50 per issue or \$100 for all 15 (prices include postage and handling), and send to:

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PARODY IS THE SINCEREST FORM OF FLATTERY! TAKE, FOR INSTANCE, THIS UNSOLICITED SUBMISSION FROM CHICAGO'S JIM SIERGEY...



SPIEL TUFF

I WAS RUNNIN' A BAR AND GRILL IN A SEEDY NEIGHBORHOOD OF DOWNTOWN HOUSTON, JUST BARELY MAKIN' ENDS MEET.



THE BIKERS EVENTUALLY MADE THEIR WAY INTO THE KITCHEN AND STARTED BEATIN' AND RAPIN' THE WAITRESSES. I WANTED TO JUMP IN AND CASTRATE THE CLOWNS WITH A CLEAVER, BUT...



BY THE TIME I GOT BACK INSIDE, THE BIKERS WERE GONE, LEAVING THE PLACE DRENCHED WITH BLOOD AND BOOZE AND BULLETHOLES.



ONE NIGHT, 3 DRUNKEN CON-BOY BIKERS CAME IN, GRABBED BOTTLES FROM BEHIND THE BAR, SMASHED THEM OPEN AT THE NECKS, AND USED THE JAGGED EDGES TO SLASH THE THROATS OF THE PATRONS.



IT WAS GARBAGE DAY, AND I HAD A WEEK'S WORTH OF TRASH TO TOSS. IF I DIDN'T SET THE GARBAGE OUT RIGHT AWAY, IT'D BE ANOTHER WEEK BEFORE IT GOT PICKED UP AND WHO WANTS TO INVITE RATS IN WHEN CITY INSPECTORS ARE AROUND, KNOW WUDDIMEAN?



RIGHT AWAY, I STARTED TO RUN OUT THE DOOR AFTER THEM! THEN I REMEMBERED THE CITY INSPECTORS AND HOW IT WAS GONNA TAKE ME ALL NIGHT TO CLEAN UP THIS UNHOLY MESS! DID I MENTION THAT I COULDN'T AFFORD TO LOSE MY LICENSE?



SINCE I'M A SELF-TAUGHT TAE KWAN DO MASTER, I WOULD'VE JUMPED IN AND KICKED THEIR ASSES, BUT CITY INSPECTORS WERE DUE THE NEXT DAY AND I HAD TO CLEAN THE GREASE TRAPS BACK IN THE KITCHEN. I COULDN'T AFFORD TO HAVE THE PLACE CLOSED DOWN.



SO, THERE I WAS, DUMPIN' A WEEK'S WORTH OF CHICKEN BONES INTO THE EMPTY STEEL CANS. NOW, THIS MADE QUITE A CLATTER, AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, WHICH IS PROBABLY WHY I DIDN'T HEAR THE GUNS HOT!



GODDAMN THOSE FUCKIN' INSPECTORS! IF NOT FOR THEM, I COULD'VE KICKED SOME ASS AND PREVENTED ALL THIS SHIT! FUCK 'EM, MAN!! JUST ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF HOW BUREAUCRACY HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF OUR LIVES! I DECIDED THEN AND THERE THAT I DIDN'T NEED THIS SHIT...



DICK DROMEDARY in "WHAT'S COOKIN'?!"

YO DENNY!
HOWZIT GOIN'
DUDE?

HACK HIK
HACK!!

GOLLY DICK...GASP...I THINK
I'D BETTER QUIT SMOKING!
MY LUNGS FEEL LIKE BAGS
OF BATTERY ACID!

THAT'S OKAY! AS MANY
SMOKERS REACH MIDDLE
AGE, THEY DEVELOP PROBLEMS
THAT INTERFERE WITH
NICOTINE INTAKE!

FORTUNATELY, THE FAR-SEEING
FOLKS AT DUNGCO® HAVE COME
UP WITH A SOLUTION TO YOUR
DILEMMA!

HACK
COUGH

...OVER THE
GUMS AND BY-
PASS THE LUNGS.
LOOK OUT TUMMY,
HERE IT COMES!

Le Chef

CONTAINS ALL THREE
HUNDRED ADDITIVES
& CHEMICALS FOUND
IN CIGARETTES!

NEVER UNDER-
ESTIMATE THE
POWER OF
NICOTINE!

YUMMY
YUM!

Camell's
CONDEMNED



CREAM OF
NICOTINE
SOUP

WITH
BUTTS
& LUNG
CHUNKS

YOU'LL EAT IT AND LIKE IT!

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CRABB

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